



BUSTER

EVERY MONDAY

14p

21st NOVEMBER, 1981

JOIN US
in the great

HUMBROL
MODELLERS CLUB

starting
THIS WEEK...

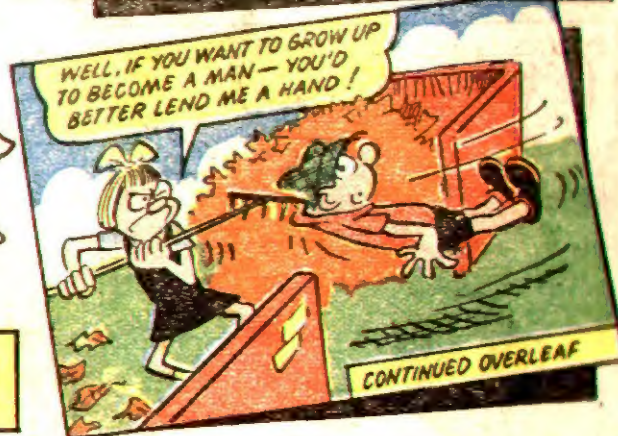
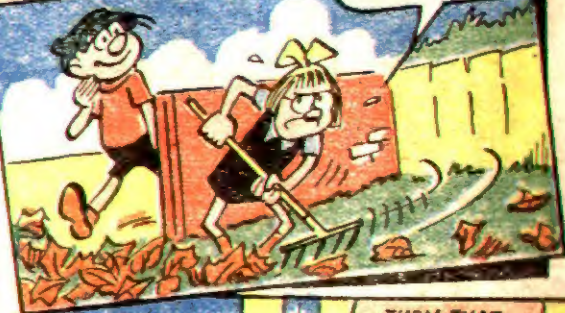
...AND
ENTER OUR
TERRIFIC
COMPETITION
WITH SUPER
PRIZES!



FULL DETAILS INSIDE!

Buster's Diary

*I saw Kate Grabapple
raking up fallen leaves...*





DEADLY HEDLEY

Vampire Detective



ONE OF OUR CLIENTS IS SELLING SOME **DIAMONDS** TO A BUYER IN PARIS, HEDLEY! YOU'RE TO TAKE THEM OVER TO FRANCE — THEY'RE IN HERE!



RIGHTO, SIR!



TAKE THE FIRST FLIGHT! HERE ARE ALL THE DOCUMENTS YOU'LL NEED TO GET THE DIAMONDS THROUGH CUSTOMS!



DEPEND ON ME, BOSS!



AND WHEN HEDLEY ARRIVED IN PARIS...



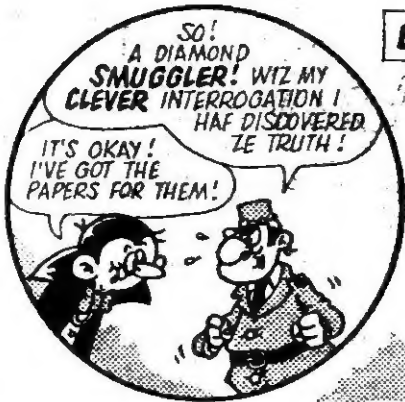
AH! THERE'S THE CUSTOMS OFFICE!

WANNA BUY ZE NICE FRENCH ONIONS?



AHA! WHAT IS IN ZE CASE?

OH, JUST SOME DIAMONDS!



SO! A DIAMOND SMUGGLER! WIZ MY CLEVER INTERROGATION I HAF DISCOVERED ZE TRUTH!

IT'S OKAY! I'VE GOT THE PAPERS FOR THEM!

BUT...

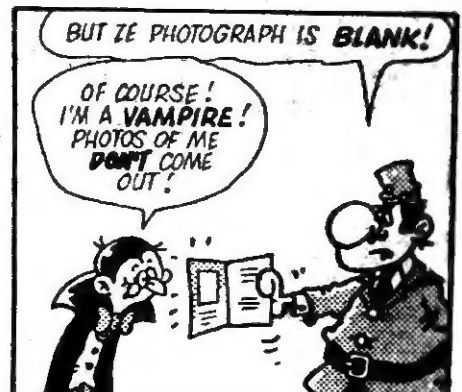
OH, NO! I MUST HAVE LEFT THEM ON THE PLANE!

A LIKELY STORY!



LET ME SEE YOUR PASSPORT!

HERE IT IS!



BUT ZE PHOTOGRAPH IS BLANK!

OF COURSE! I'M A VAMPIRE! PHOTOS OF ME DON'T COME OUT!



EH? WHAT IS ZIS VAMPIRE?

OH, HECK! WHAT'S FRENCH FOR 'VAMPIRE'?



LOOK! I'LL SHOW YOU... SEE?

SACRE BLEU!

AND...

I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE A SMUGGLER! CLEAR OFF, YOU WEIRD ENGLISHMAN!

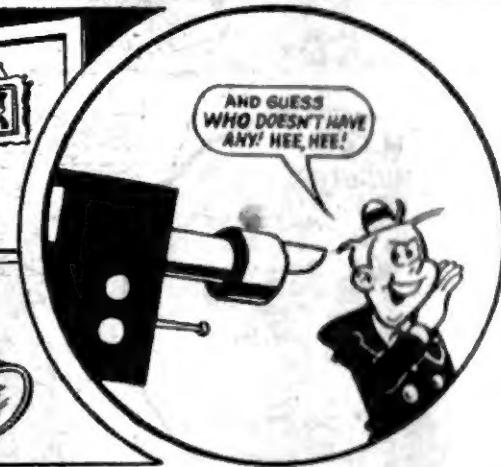
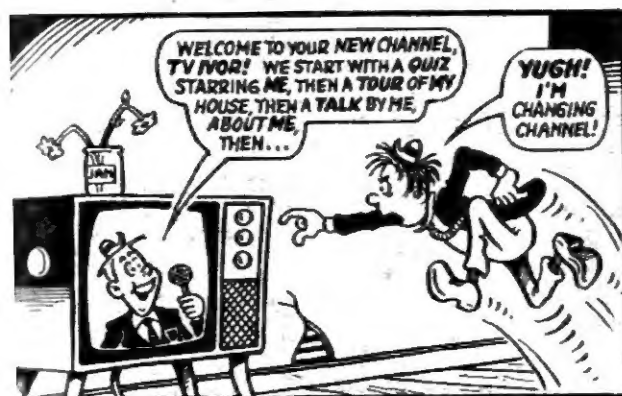
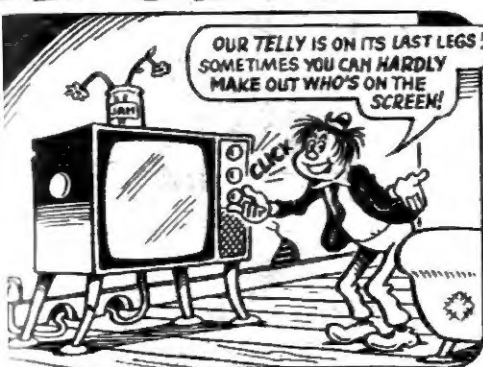


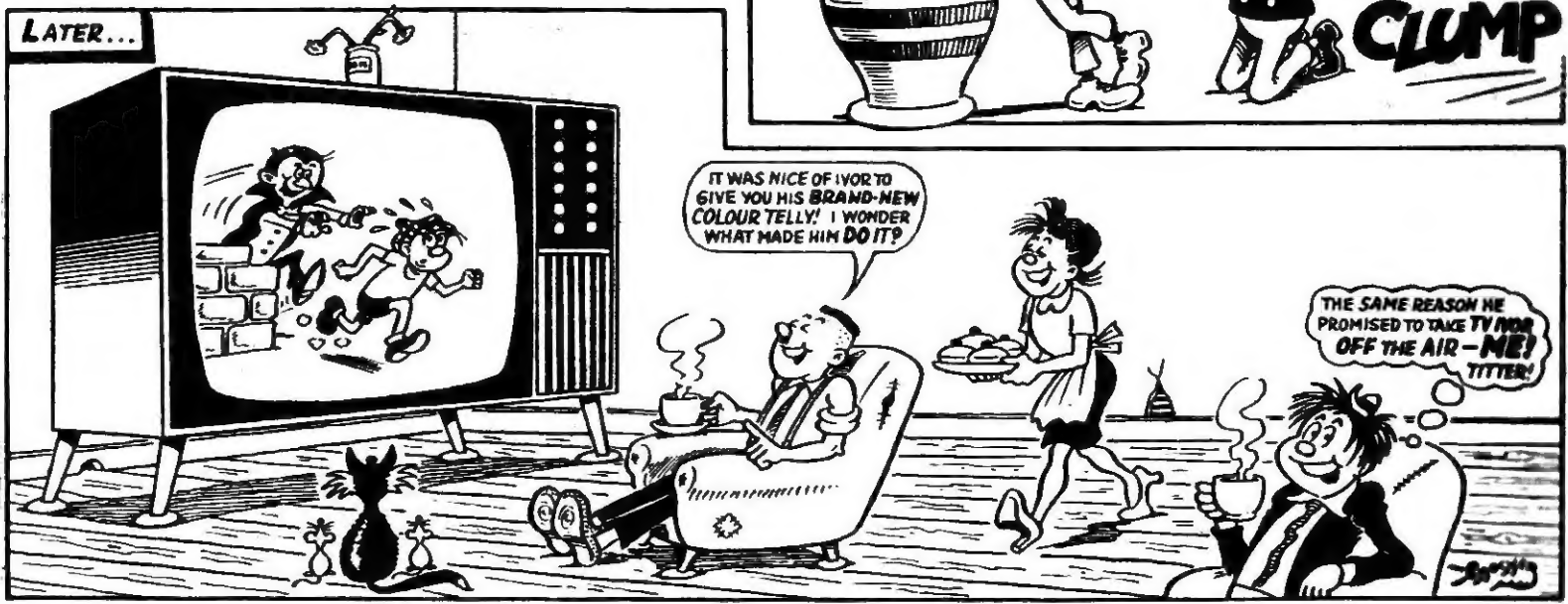
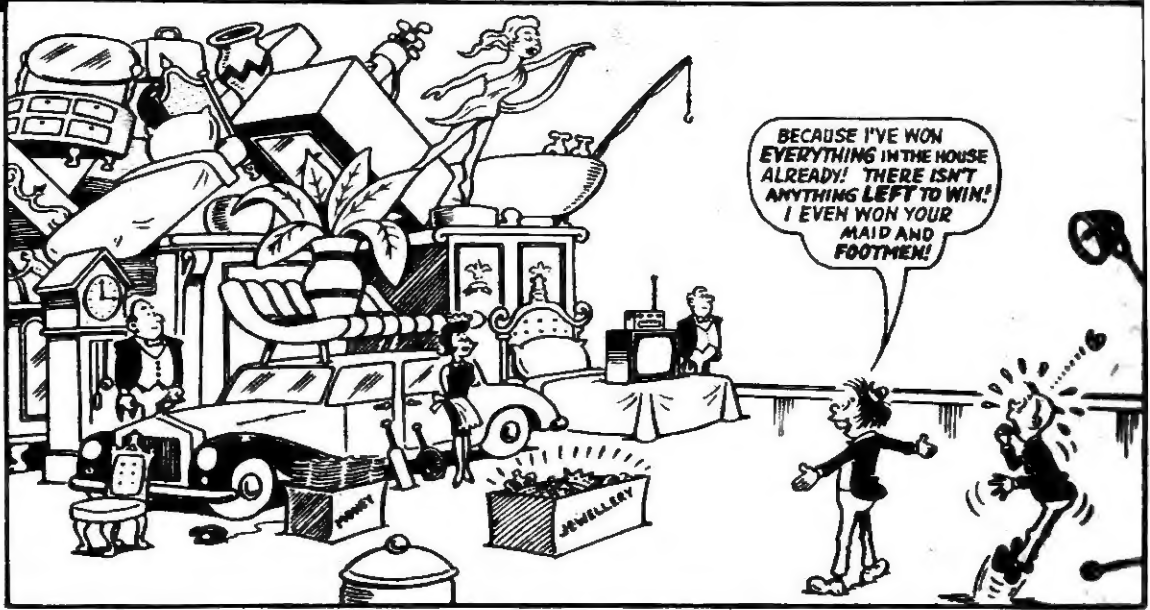
MAYBE I SHOULD BE A SMUGGLER! I SEEM TO BE GOOD AT IT!

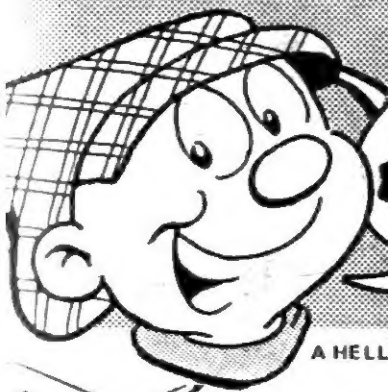
HEDLEY'S JOKING, OF COURSE... WE HOPE!

M. Bannardale

IVOR LOTT and TONY BROKE



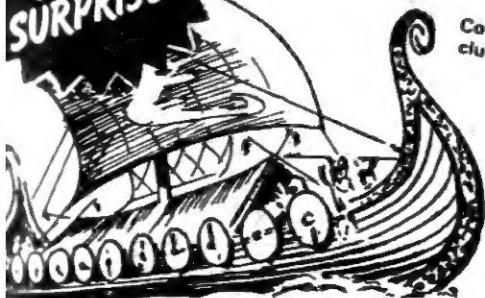




HOORAY! THE HUMBROL MODELLERS CLUB IS HERE!

A HELLER model kit

PLANE OR SHIP?
IT'S A SURPRISE!



Sew-on patch
(looks great
on jeans or
an anorak!)

Colourful
club badge



Plastic club
membership card
(just like one
of Dad's!)



YOU GET ALL
THIS WHEN
YOU JOIN...

Plus...

**THE OPPORTUNITY TO ENTER THIS
SUPER-SPECIAL CLUB COMPETITION**

Dear Readers,

This week we proudly announce a great new club for young modellers – the HUMBROL MODELLERS CLUB! It's exclusively for readers of two IPC comics – BUSTER and BATTLE!

HUMBROL markets just about everything the modeller needs. Adhesives, paints, modelling tools, accessories and kits. But you'll get to know HUMBROL better as the weeks go by.

There will be a club page printed in BUSTER every other week. It will feature news, modelling tips and views, and if you know of anything of interest to other members, we'd love to hear from you. And from time to time, there will be competitions exclusively for members – like the one with which we launch the club this week!

Want to join? Well, it will cost £1, for which you will receive a special full-colour club badge, a smart plastic membership card bearing your own personal number, a super sew-on patch and a HELLER model kit (which could cost 70p in the shops.)

An enrolment form appears below and our first competition is on the opposite page. Remember, if you want to enter the competition, your entry coupon MUST be sent with your club enrolment form.

Applications to join will be dealt with quickly, but please allow three weeks for delivery of your membership pack.

your friend,
The Editor

P.S. If your older brother wants to join, there will be an enrolment form in next week's BATTLE.

THE HUMBROL
MODELLERS CLUB

FULL NAME

ADDRESS

DATE OF BIRTH

For office use – leave blank

A

Your return label to be completed in BLOCK letters.

NAME

ADDRESS

If undelivered, return to:
HUMBROL MODELLERS CLUB,
LAVINGTON HOUSE, 25, LAVINGTON
ST., LONDON, SE1 0PF.

A

FILL IN THIS ENROLMENT FORM – NOW!

Simply complete both sections of the enrolment form on the left – neatly in ink and BLOCK letters. Send it together with a postal order or cheque for £1, made payable to IPC MAGAZINES LTD and crossed /& CO/ to the following address: HUMBROL MODELLERS CLUB, 25, LAVINGTON STREET, LONDON, SE1 0PF. Stamps, coins or a banknote must NOT be sent.

The Club is open to all readers in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, the Channel Islands, Isle of Man and the Republic of Ireland.

PLEASE CUT NEATLY AROUND THIS LINE

The FIRST GREAT BUSTER- HUMBROL

COMPETITION
FOR NEW CLUB
MEMBERS ONLY

75 FIRST prizes of
KODAK Ektra 12 cameras

60 SECOND prizes
of HELLER 1/125 scale
Lockheed 1011 Tristars

WIN!

1st PRIZES

75



EkTRA 12
CAMERAS



WIN!

2nd PRIZES

60 Heller
LOCKHEED 1011
TRISTAR
KITS



This super competition is open only to
NEW MEMBERS, so if you would like
to try for one of the 135 prizes you
MUST send your competition entry
with your membership application.

1				V	E	R
2			E	A	M	
3	M		O	O	N	
4	G		E	N		
5	B		C	K		
6	Y			O	W	
7		A	N			

HOW TO ENTER

HUMBROL makes a huge range of authentic colours with which to paint models, so our competition is about colours. Listed here are seven words but each has some letters missing. Simply complete the colours, then see if you can spot an eighth colour that will appear reading down one column of letters in the diagram. Write the seven colours and the hidden word on a plain piece of paper, add your full name, age and address, then post it to us WITH YOUR ENROLMENT FORM.

All entries will be examined and the judges will award the first prizes to the senders of the 75 correct entries judged to be the neatest, with age taken into account. Remaining prizes will be awarded for next best attempts in order of merit.

Decisions of the judges will be final, as will those of the Editor in all matters affecting the competition. We regret the competition is not open to children of employees of IPC Magazines Ltd., the printers of BUSTER, or of HUMBROL Ltd.

The Leopard from LIMEST.

BILLY FARMER, THE BOY WITH THE STRENGTH AND SPEED OF A FULLY-GROWN LEOPARD, WAS TRYING TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE 'GREY GHOST', WHICH WAS REPUTED TO HAUNT RUINED GARSTON HALL. WHEN SOME BOYS FROM BILLY'S SCHOOL RESPONDED TO A 'DARE' TO VISIT THE RUINS, BILLY DECIDED TO FOLLOW THEM, UNAWARE THAT SOMEONE WAS FOLLOWING HIM...



THE AMAZED ONLOOKER WAS ROGER TINSLEY, A YOUNG REPORTER FROM THE 'SELBRIDGE SUN'. FORTUNATELY, HE FAILED TO SPOT BILLY'S SATCHEL—WHICH CONTAINED HIS SCHOOL CLOTHES—HIDDEN NEARBY...



GREAT SCOTT, WHAT A SCOOP! I'M ORDERED TO FOLLOW BILLY FARMER, AND I FIND...

THE LEOPARD-MAN!

WASHING BACK TO HIS LITTLE CAR, TINSLEY WAS SOON ON THE LEOPARDMAN'S TRAIL...



GOSH, WON'T MR CLEGG BE PLEASED, IF I AT LAST DISCOVER THE LINK BETWEEN THAT BOY AND THE LEOPARDMAN!

SOON...



THERE HE IS! BETTER SLOW DOWN—DON'T WANT HIM TO REALISE THAT HE'S BEING FOLLOWED!

BUT BILLY HAD ALREADY BEEN ALERTED BY HIS UNCANNY 'LEOPARD-SENSE'...

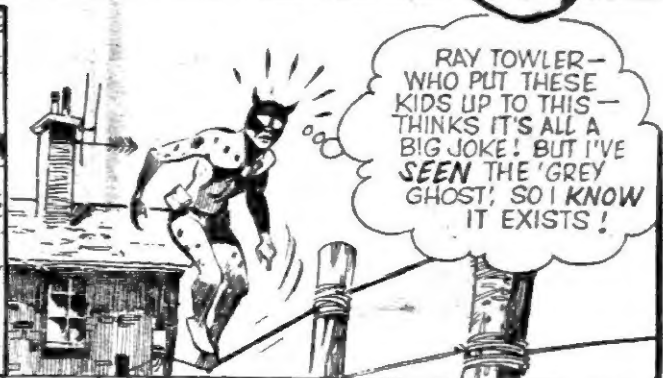


THAT... TINGLING SENSATION IS TELLING ME THAT SOMETHING'S WRONG... SOMEWHERE BEHIND ME!



BUT I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO BOTHER ABOUT IT NOW! I'VE GOT TO KEEP ON THE TRAIL OF THAT LOT!

WAHOOOOOO!



RAY TOWLER—WHO PUT THESE KIDS UP TO THIS—THINKS IT'S ALL A BIG JOKE! BUT I'VE SEEN THE 'GREY GHOST', SO I KNOW IT EXISTS!

BY NOW, SOME OF TOWLER'S CRONIES WERE BEGINNING TO HAVE SECOND THOUGHTS...

I... I DON'T BELIEVE IN G-GHOSTS... BUT THESE ARE PRIVATE WOODS, RAY! WE COULD GET INTO TROUBLE FOR TRESPASSING!

CHICKEN! YOU CAN GO BACK IF YOU LIKE, MIDGELY!

THE NEW KID—TERRY DREWITT—ISN'T SCARED!

NAH... HEY! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE RUINS OF GARSTON HALL, STRAIGHT AHEAD!

TERRY WAS RIGHT...

LOOKS A BIT... CREEPY, DOESN'T IT?

WONDER IF IT IS HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF A DEAD CONVICT?

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...

... LET'S GO AND FLUSH IT OUT! GERONIMO!

WOWEEE!

YAAAAAY!

CHAAAARGE!

SHOUTING TO KEEP THEIR SPIRITS UP, THE BOYS NEVER NOTICED THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING ODD ABOUT AN OLD VENTILATION GRILLE...

AND, SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE BURNT-OUT RUINS...

CRAZY LITTLE IDIOTS! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO... UUUH? THAT BOY IN THE SCHOOL UNIFORM...

YES! TERRY DREWITT! THIS IS INCREDIBLE! THE LITTLE FOOL IS PLAYING RIGHT INTO MY HANDS!

MEANWHILE, BILLY HAD POSITIONED HIMSELF ON THE ROOF OF AN OLD OUT-BUILDING...

IT'S GETTING REALLY DARK NOW! I CAN HARDLY SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO, EVEN WITH MY 'CAT'S-EYESIGHT'! PERHAPS I'D BETTER MOVE IN CLOSER...

... HE LOOKS LIKE...

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

EVEN RAY TOWLER WAS COMING TO THE CONCLUSION THAT THEIR 'TRIP' TO GARSTON HALL WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA...

THERE'S NOTHING HERE! MIGHT AS WELL SHOVE OFF! I'VE... ER... JUST REMEMBERED A PROGRAMME I WANT TO SEE ON T.V.!

SUDDENLY...

WH-WH-WHAT WAS THAT? I...I HEARD A NOISE!

S-SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM UNDERNEATH US!

SCRAPE

AAIEEK!

RUUUUAAARGH!

FOR A TERRIFIED INSTANT, THE BOYS STARED AT THE GLOWING SHAPE, AND THEN...

MUUUM!

KEEP IT OFF!

LEMME OUT OF HERE!

RUN! RUN!

KRASH

LITTLE TERRY DREWITT WAS ALMOST STAMPEDED INTO THE FLOORBOARDS...

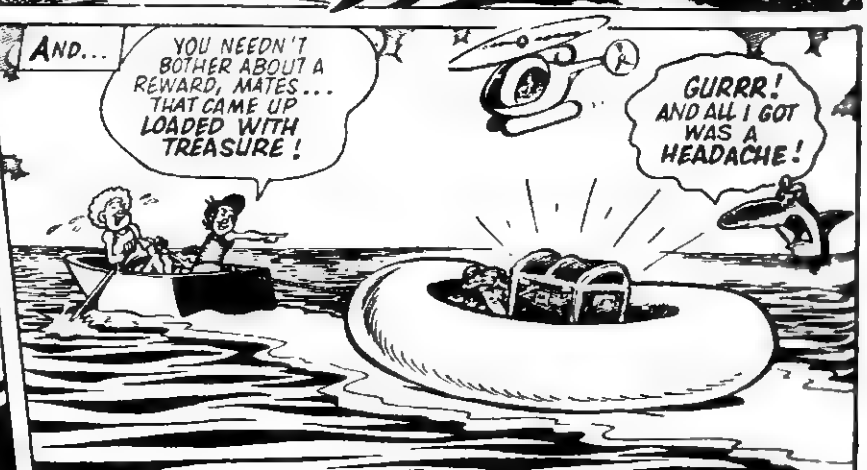
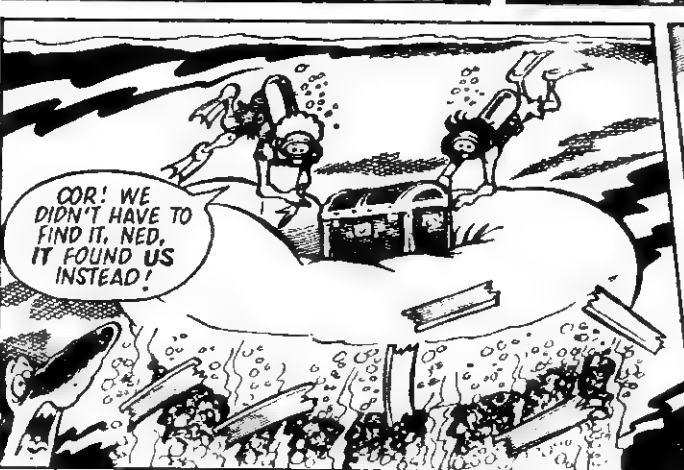
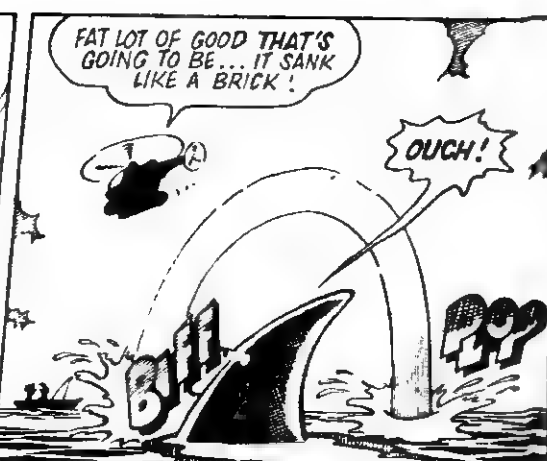
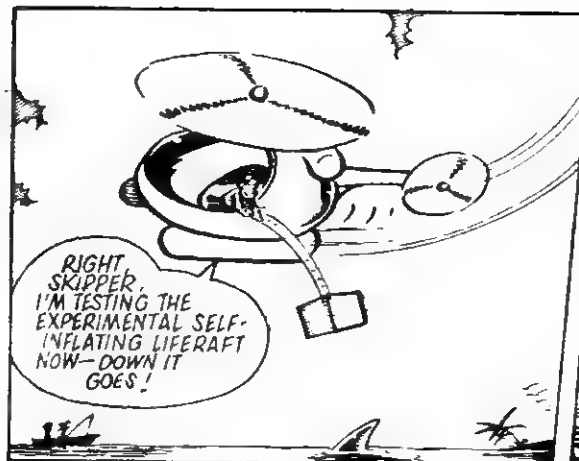
TOWLER-DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE! IT'S COMING FOR ME!

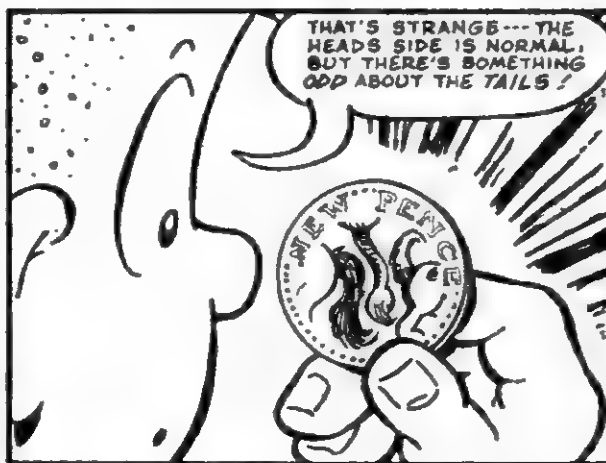
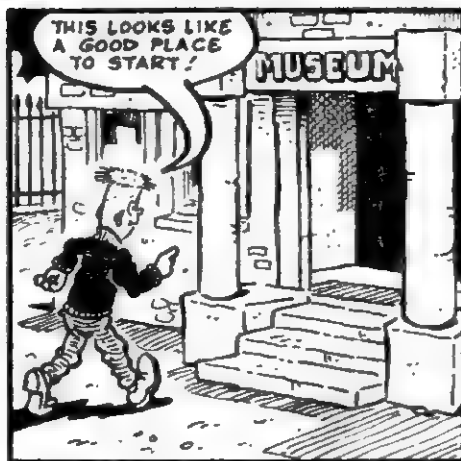
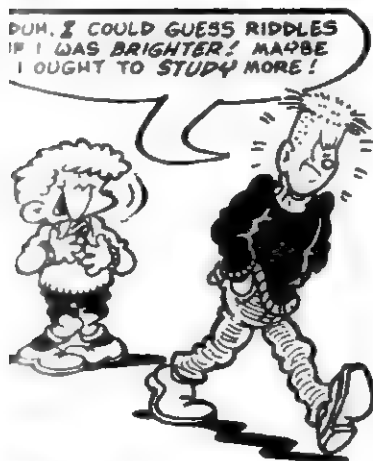
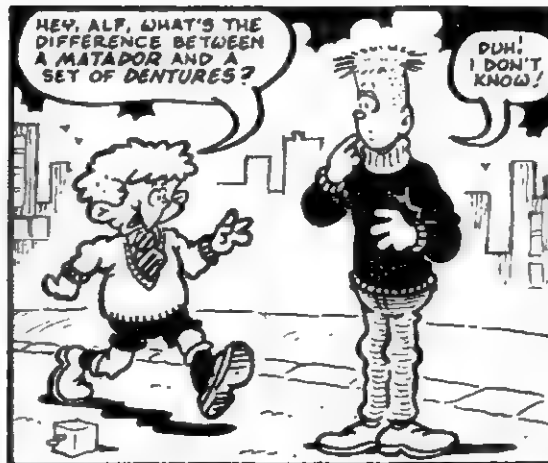
YEEEAARGH!

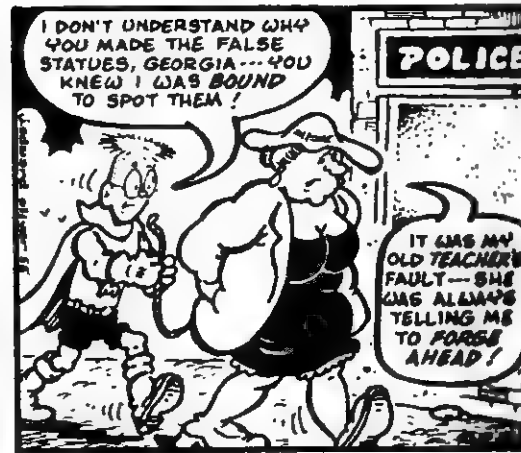
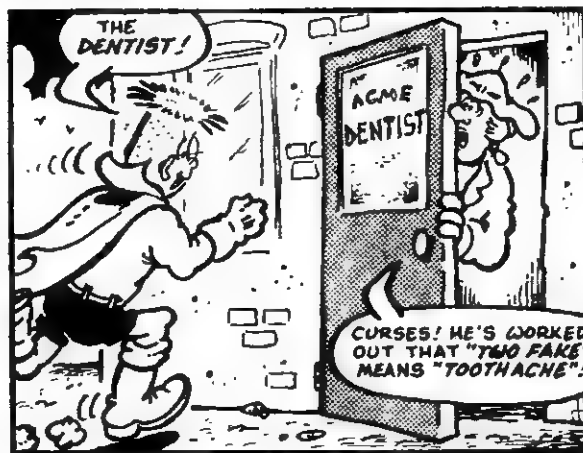
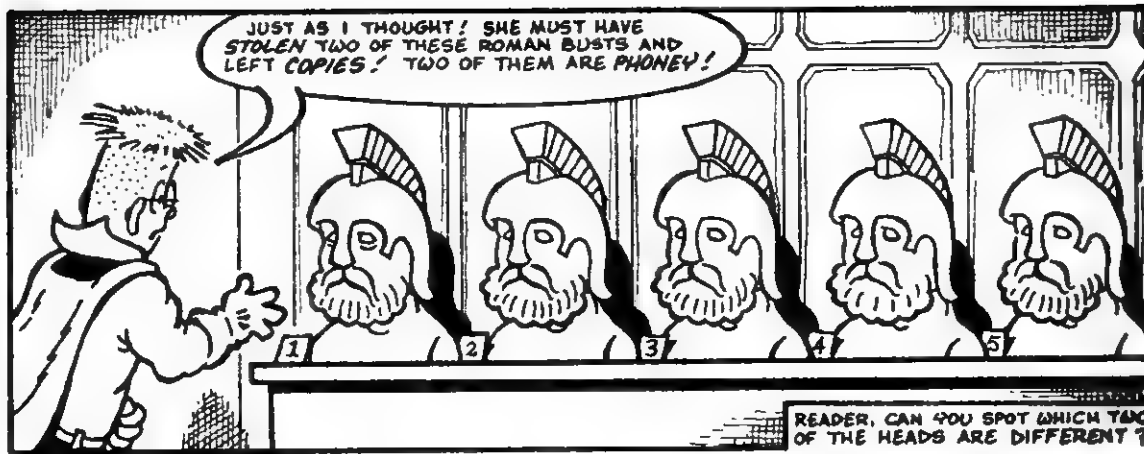
THAT AWFUL SCREAM! WHOEVER IT IS... I DON'T THINK EVEN THE LEOPARD-MAN CAN HELP HIM NOW!

Can nothing be done to save Terry? See the next exciting episode!

GUMS







THERE'S CHRISTMAS FUN FOR EVERYONE IN...

Yes, pals, we've got a whole load of festive fun in store for you in the great new Buster Annual. With Ivor Lott and Tony Broke... Faceache... Mummy's Boy... X-Rays Specs... and your other weekly chuckle chums—you're guaranteed a *fantastic* time. There's side-splitting jokes and games, too, in the most hilarious annual around.

Get a copy for Christmas

BUSTER BOOK 1988

ON SALE NOW £1.95

BUSTER'S BONUS JOKE-BOX



£1 for the sender of each joke published **plus a super BUSTER T-SHIRT**

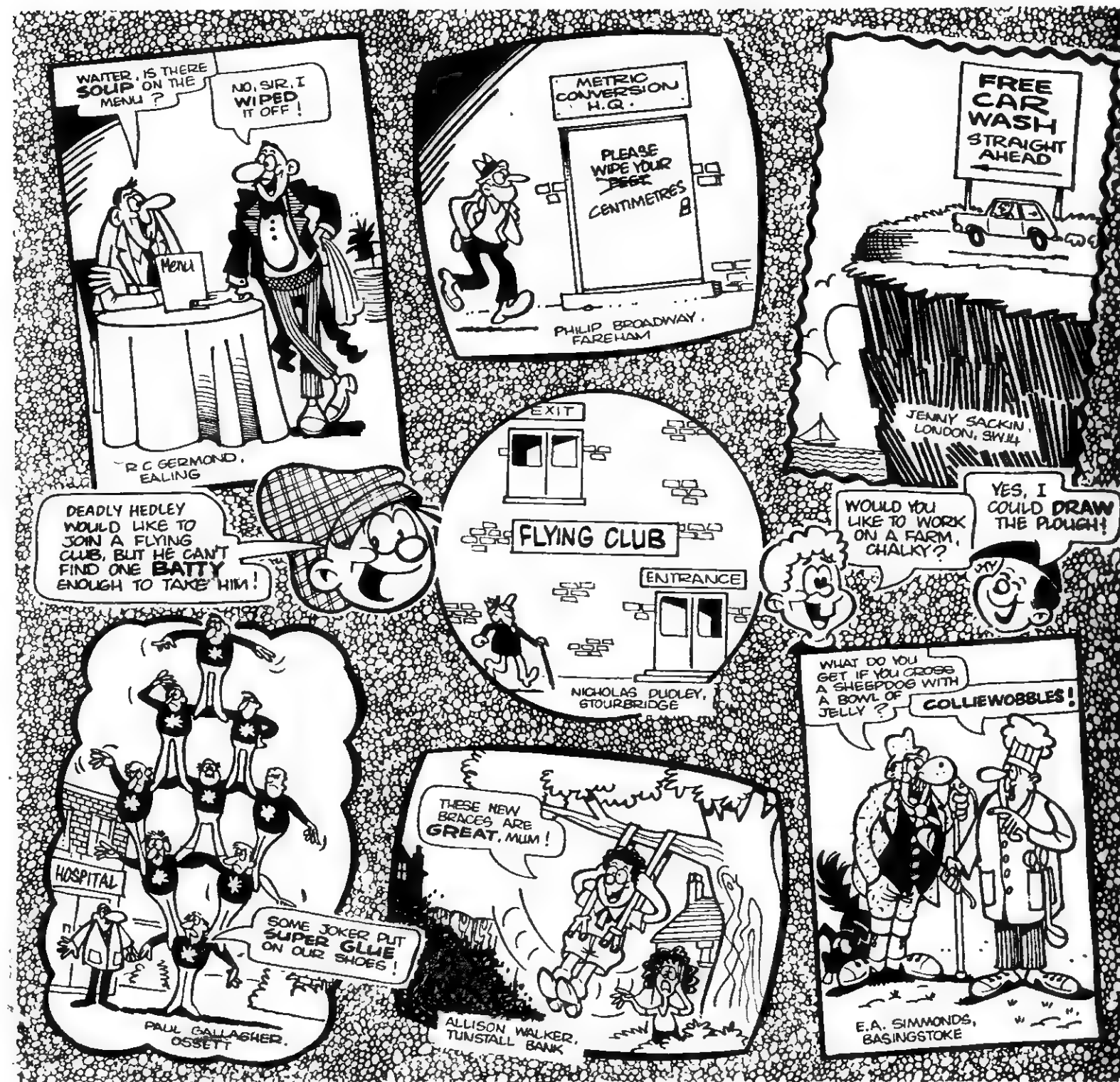
Write your joke clearly on a postcard with your full name and address, then fill in the coupon on the right and paste it on to the postcard. Post to: Buster's Joke-Box, Room 2010, King's Reach Tower, Stamford St., London, SE1 9LS. Readers whose jokes are published will each receive £1 plus a BUSTER T-shirt. When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will win the prize. This offer is open to readers in the U.K. and the Channel Islands only.

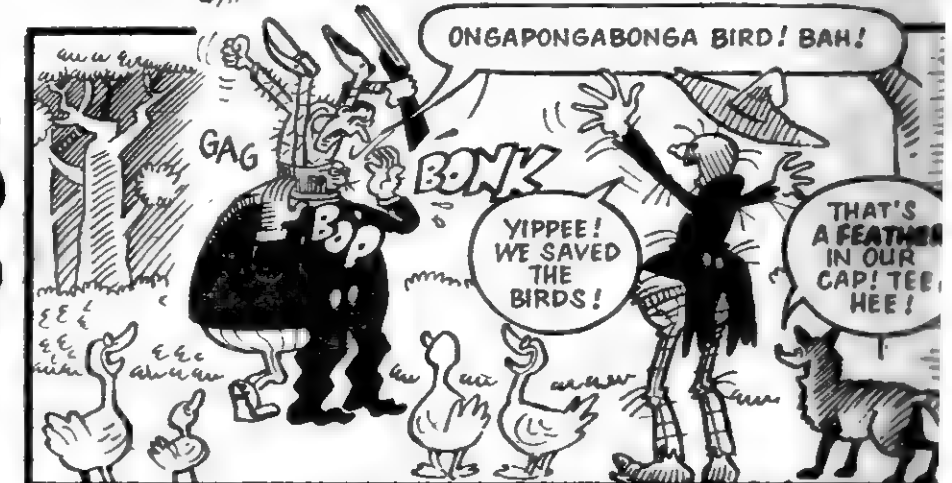
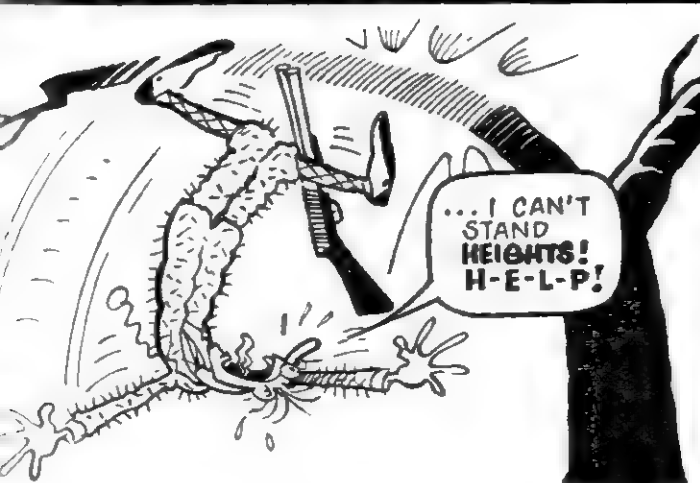
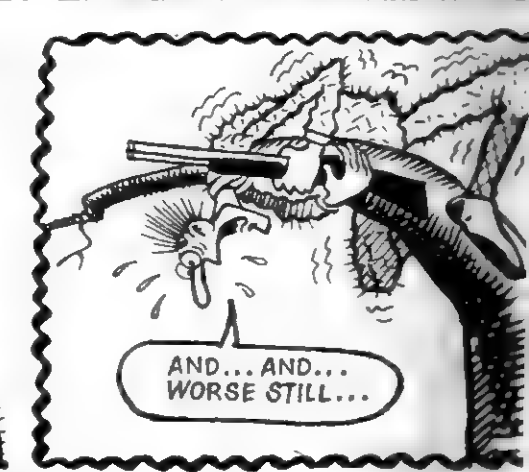
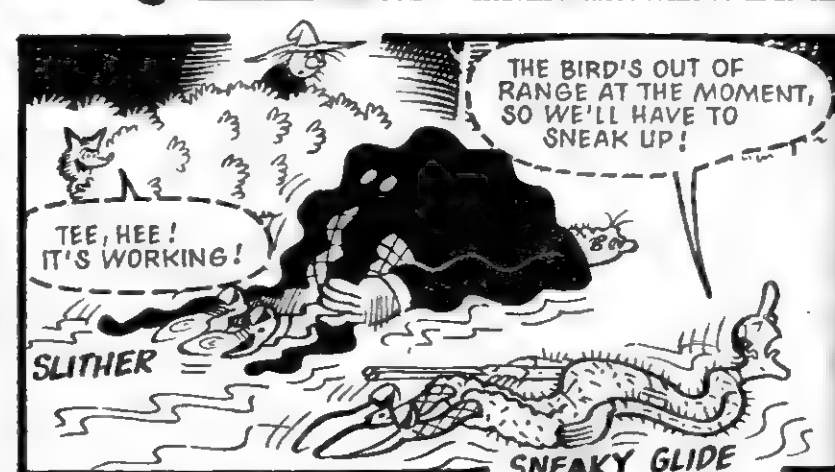
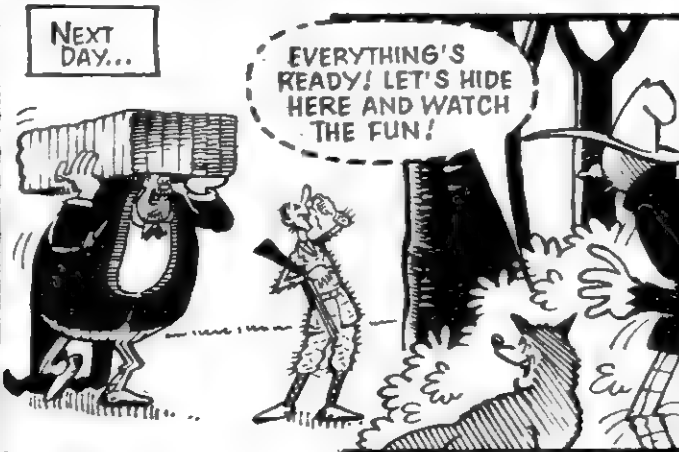
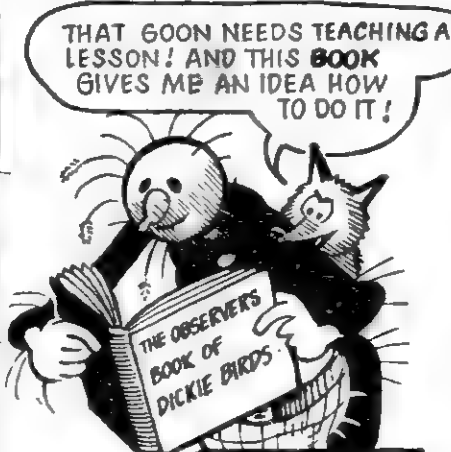
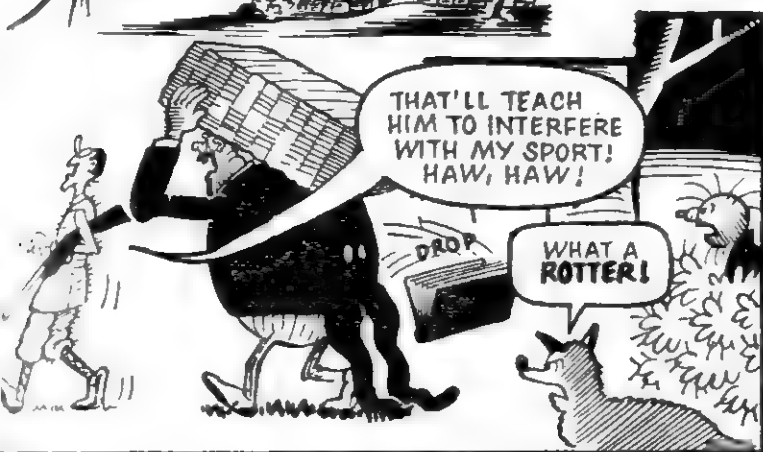


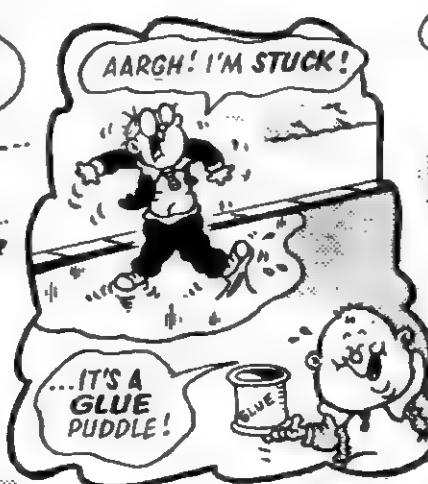
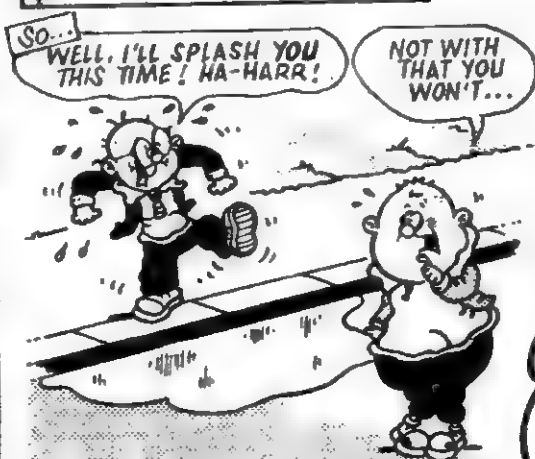
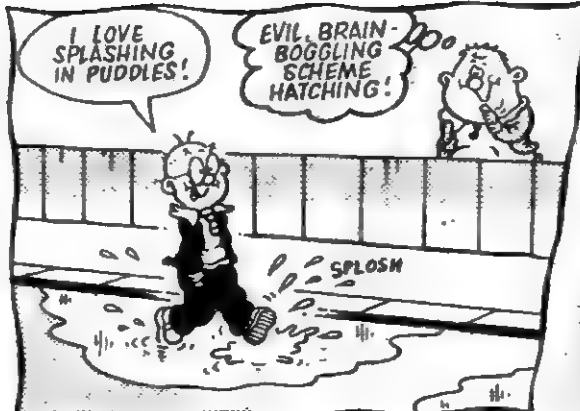
MY THREE FAVOURITE STORIES IN BUSTER ARE:

1.
2.
3.

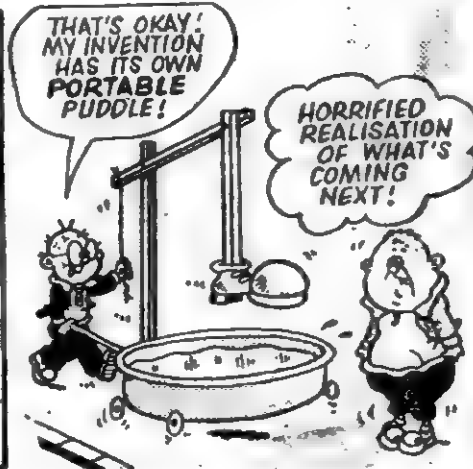
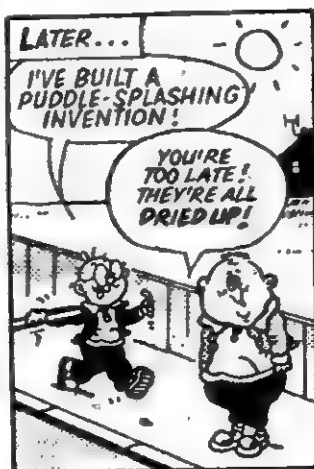
The feature I like least in BUSTER is:







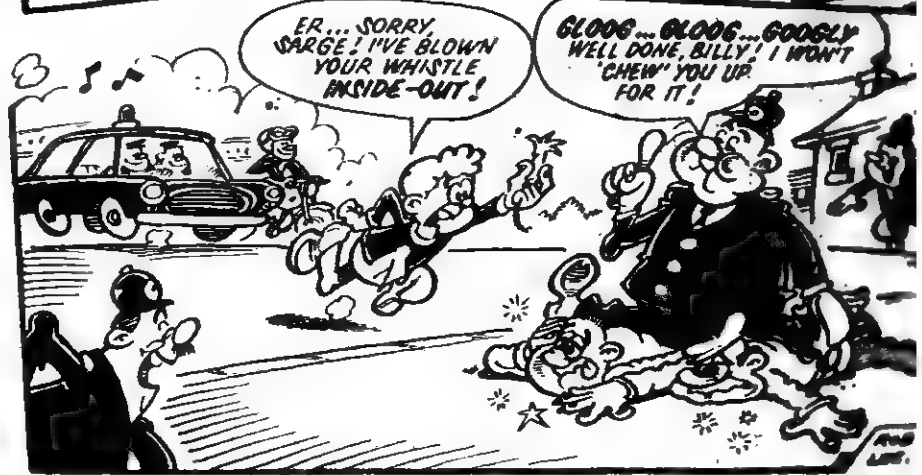
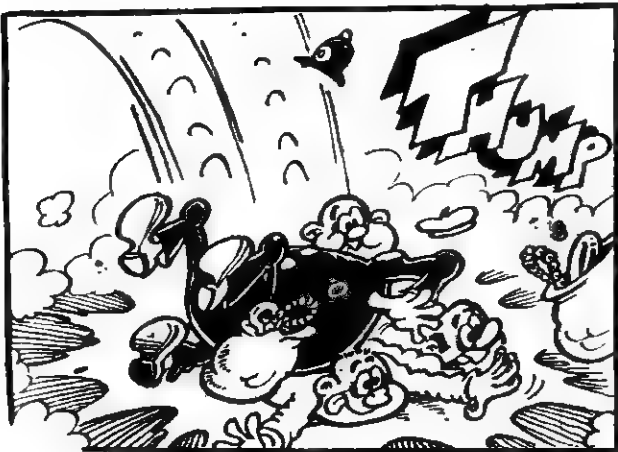
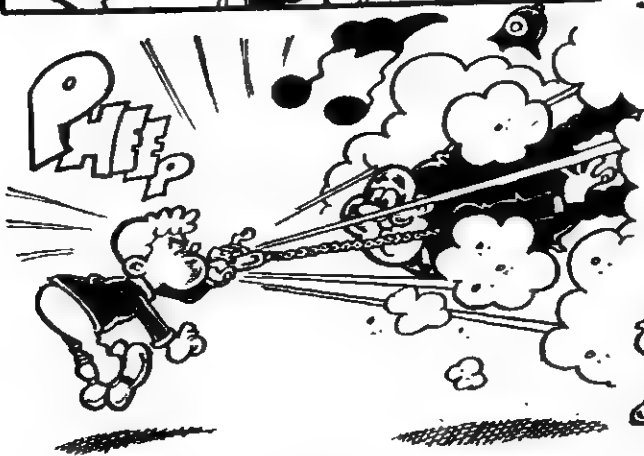
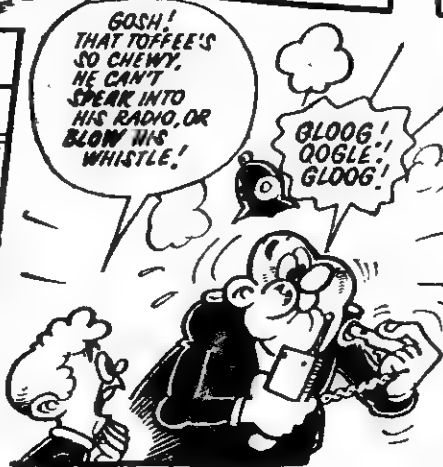
M. Barendse



KID RAPID

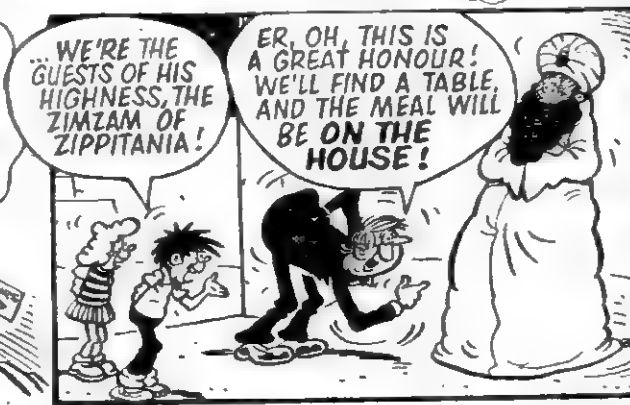
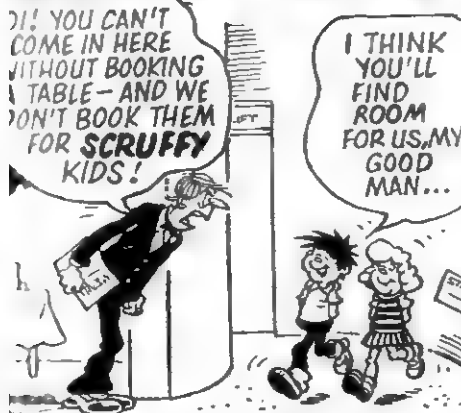
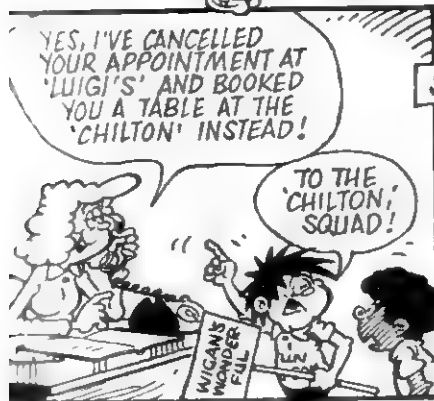
THE DAFT INVENTOR

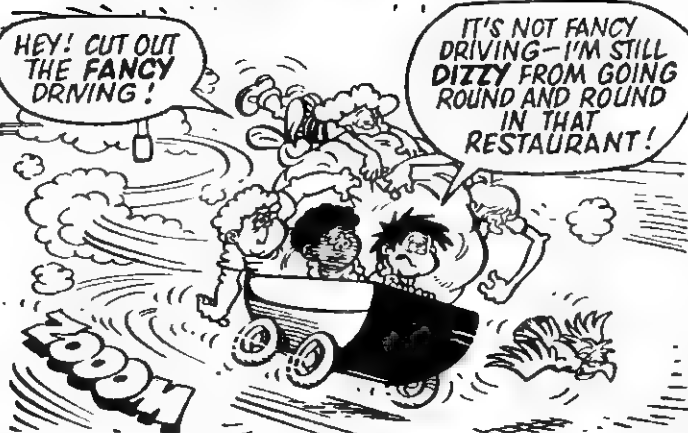
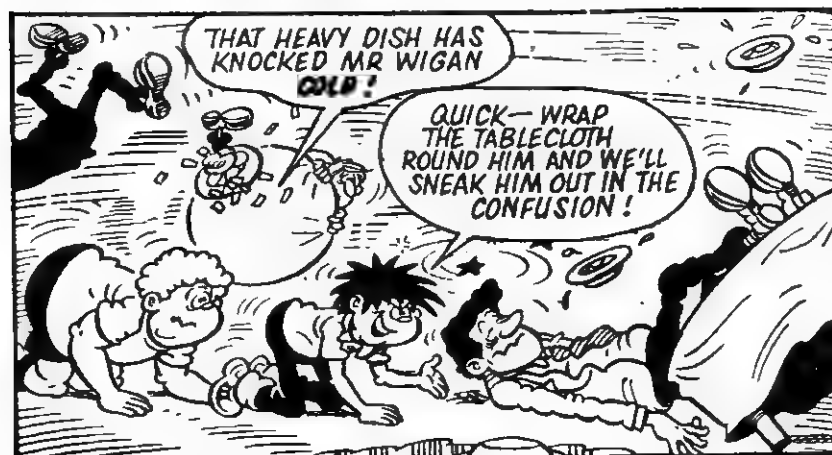
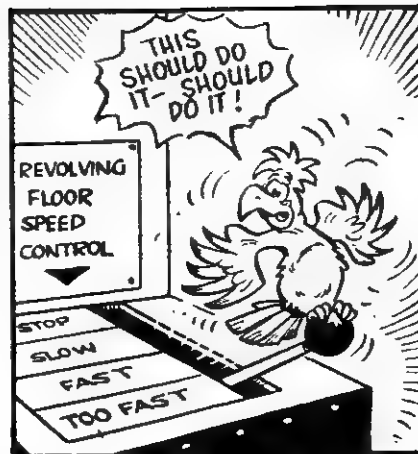
BILLY BLOW



COCKY
ZIP JOHNSON
SKYPOLE SMITH
BUNDLE
NOSHER MULLIGAN
BABY BOFFIN
EFFEL RED

S.O.S. SQUAD



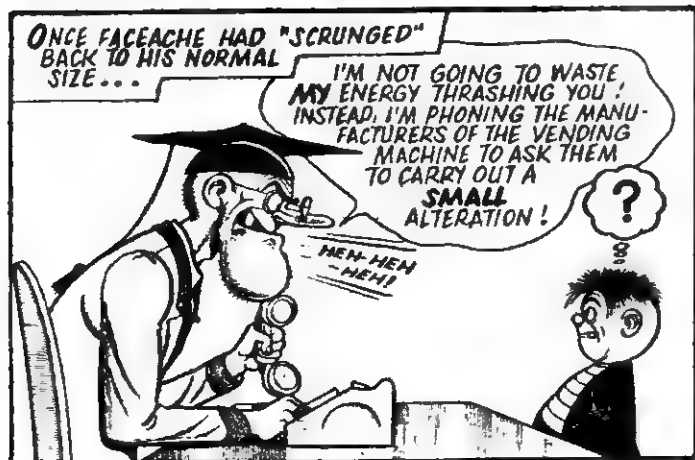
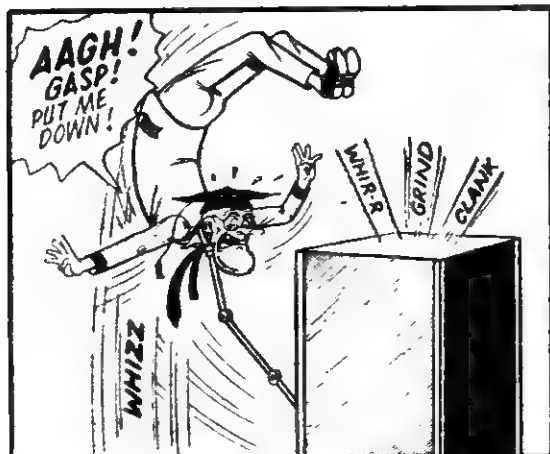


Mummy's Boy





FACEACHE DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF **PAYING** FOR DRINKS FROM THE NEW SCHOOL VENDING MACHINE. SO HE "SCRUNGED" DOWN TO A TINY SIZE AND TAMPERED WITH THE WORKS, IN THE HOPE THAT IT WOULD BE REMOVED. BUT THEN, ALONG CAME MR SNIPE...



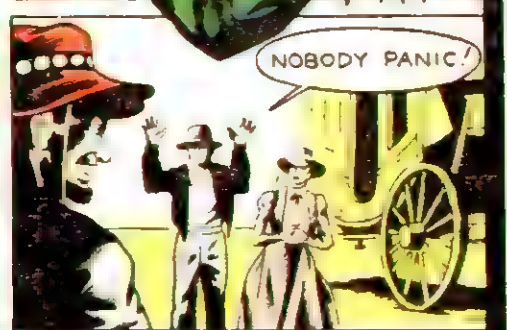
THE GUMFIGHTER

HAS A STAGEFIGHT

SUDDENLY THE GANG ATTACK !!



NOBODY PANIC!



MEANWHILE... UP ON A HILL THE GUMFIGHTER SEES ALL

Hubba Bubba

THE KIND THAT DON'T STICK TO YOUR FACE

LET'S SEE HOW BRAVE THOSE BANDITS ARE WITH BIG BUBBLES!!

LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR HUBBA BUBBA!!

HUBBA BUBBA'S SO FAST IT SOON BLOWS MIGHTY BIG BUBBLES-

OK SMALLBUBBLE-GO FOR YOUR GUM!

BIG BUBBLES NO TROUBLES

WHO IS THAT HUBBA BUBBA?



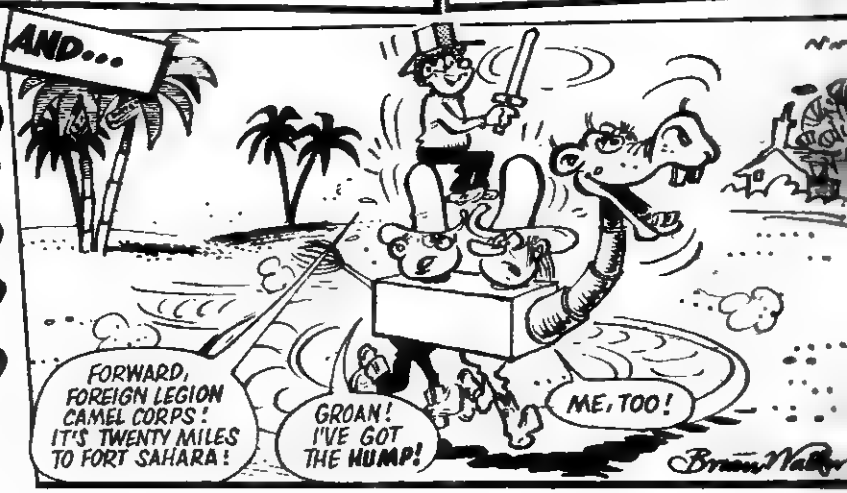
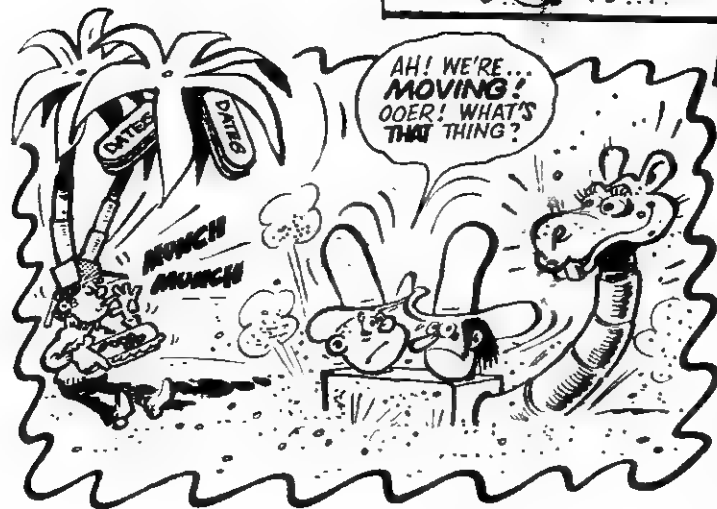
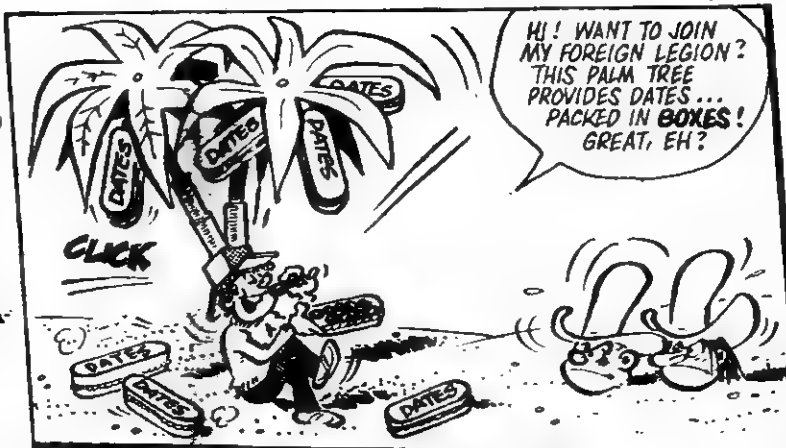
THAT DON'T STICK TO YOUR FACE!!



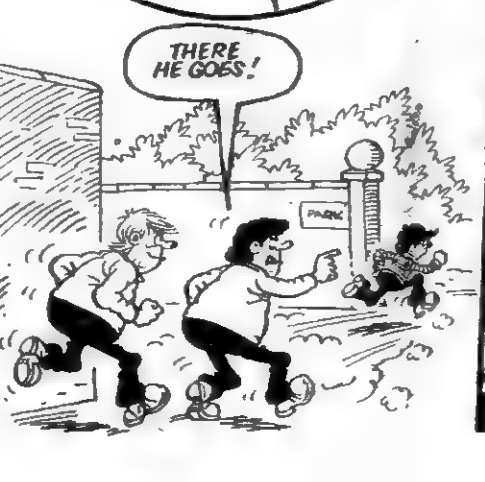
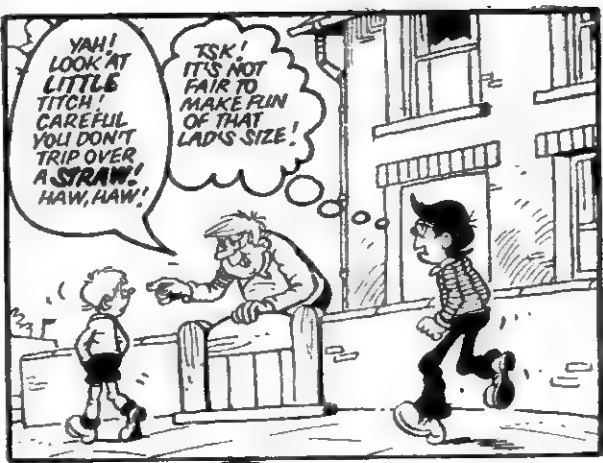
GET READY FOR YOUR NEXT GUMFIGHT AT YOUR SWEETSHOP NOW!!!

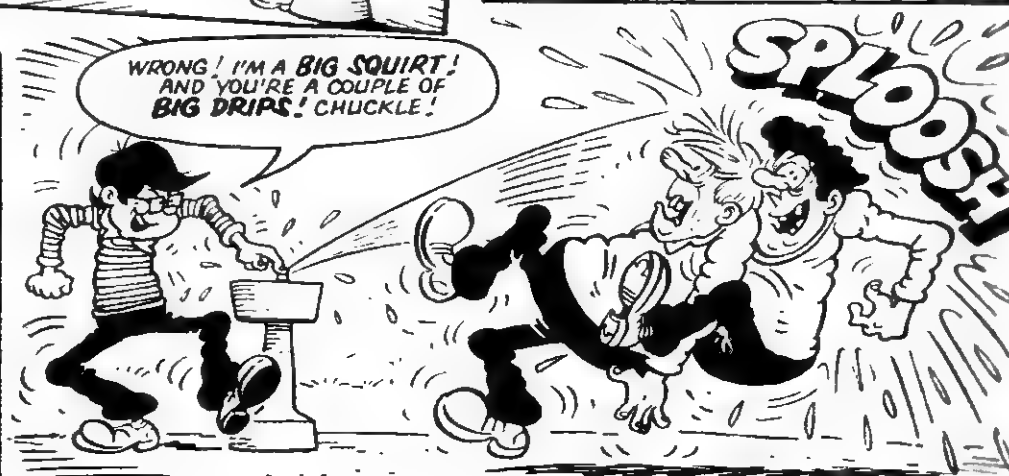
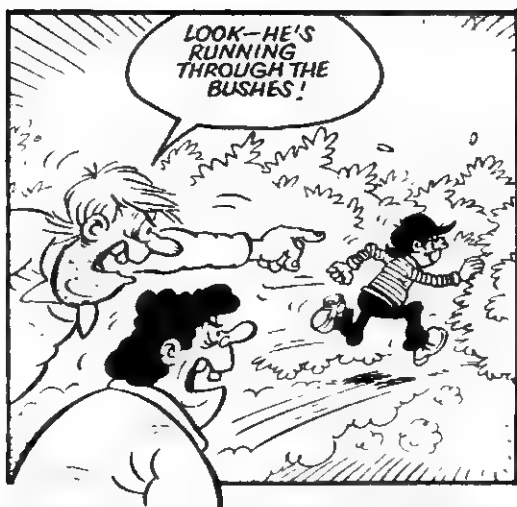


BUT THEN...



X-RAY SPECS





BIG LAUGHS IN BUSTER NEXT WEEK!

OUR NEBLEY MEETING SOMETHING DEADLY...

...WHILE A MONSTER GOES A-MUNCHING IN BOKATRUCKS!

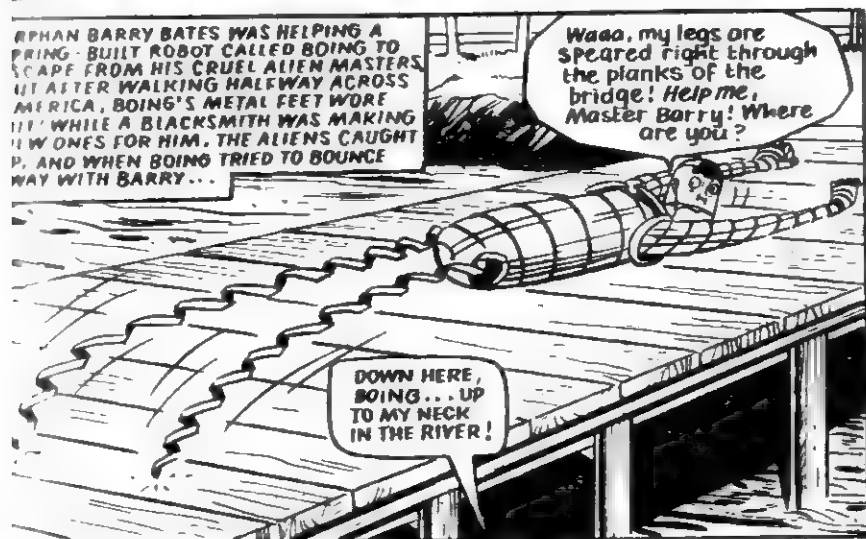
AND KID KONG PROVIDES PLENTY OF MONSTROUS-MIRTH AS USUAL!

MUNCH! MUNCH! MUNCH!

BETTER MAKE SURE OF YOUR COPY-ORDER NEXT WEEK'S BUSTER NOW!

BARRY and BOING

APHAN BARRY BATES WAS HELPING A PRING-BUILT ROBOT CALLED BOING TO ESCAPE FROM HIS CRUEL ALIEN MASTERS. AFTER WALKING HALFWAY ACROSS AMERICA, BOING'S METAL FEET WORE IT! WHILE A BLACKSMITH WAS MAKING NEW ONES FOR HIM, THE ALIENS CAUGHT UP, AND WHEN BOING TRIED TO BOUNCE AWAY WITH BARRY...

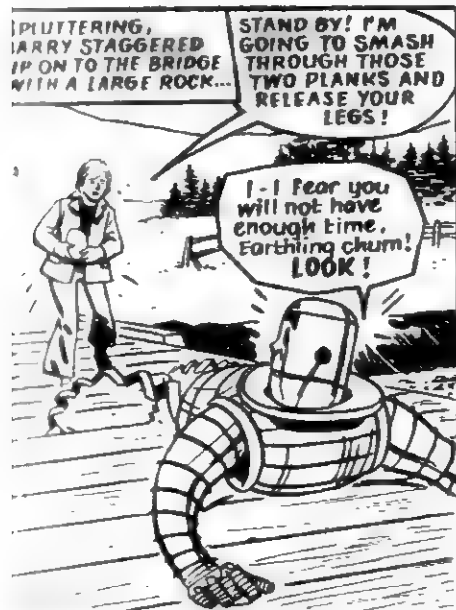


Waaa, my legs are speared right through the planks of the bridge! Help me, Master Barry! Where are you?

DOWN HERE, BOING... UP TO MY NECK IN THE RIVER!



WHEN YOUR LEGS DID THAT DART THROWING ACT, I ZOOMED STRAIGHT OFF YOUR BACK INTO THE WATER!



PLUTTERING, BARRY STAGGERED UP ON TO THE BRIDGE WITH A LARGE ROCK...

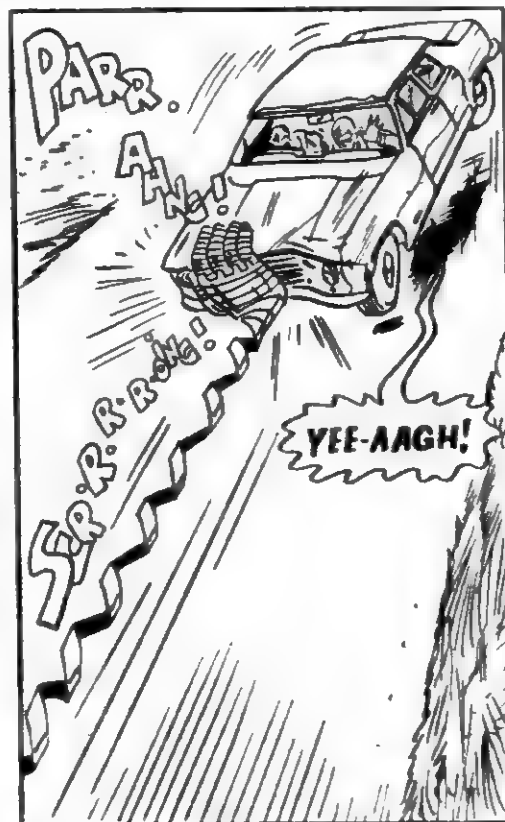
STAND BY! I'M GOING TO SMASH THROUGH THOSE TWO PLANKS AND RELEASE YOUR LEGS!

I-I fear you will not have enough time. Forthing chum! LOOK!



My wicked alien masters are again in hot pursuit!

THEN EXTEND ONE OF YOUR ARMS! STOP THEIR CAR BEFORE IT GETS ANY CLOSER!



PARR. AHH!

YEE-AAGH!



NICELY DONE, OLD AL! NOW KEEP HIM AT BAY FOR FEW MORE MINUTES! THE TANKS ARE STARTING TO GIVE!

Your every wish is my command, Master Barry!



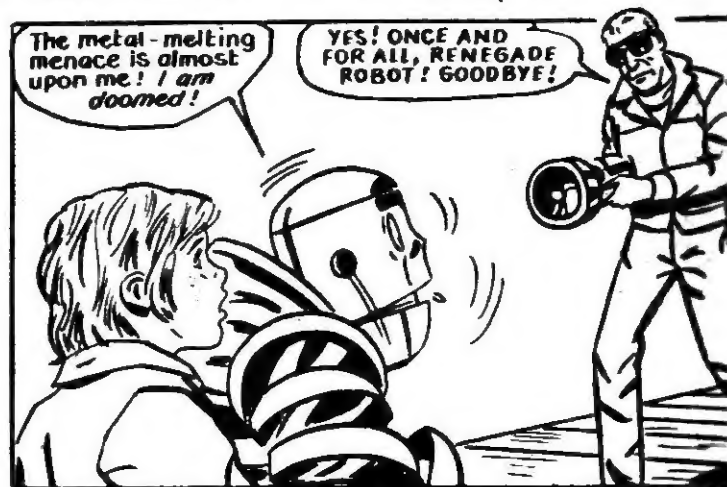
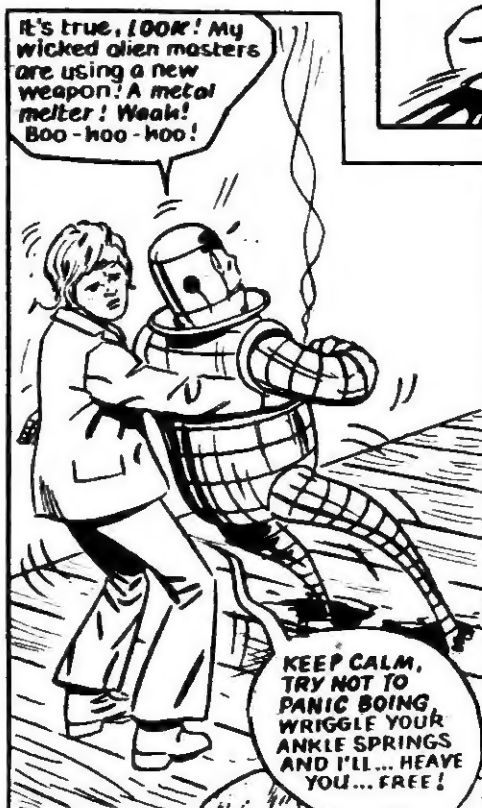
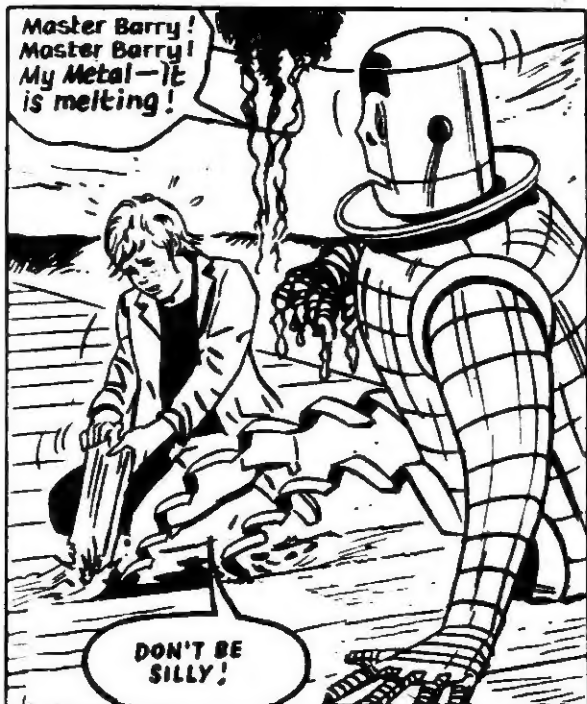
Take that, unearthly pest, AND that!

GNAOWFF!

PONG!

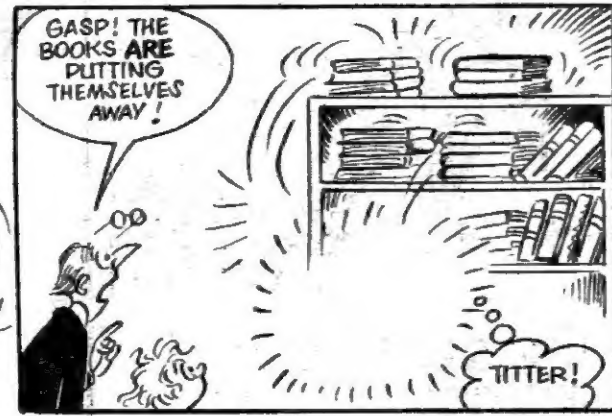
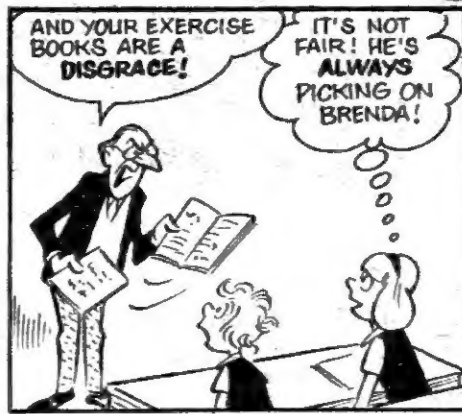
PONG

GNUH! TH-THE NEW WEAPON, BROTHER! G-GET IT FROM THE BOOT OF THE CAR!

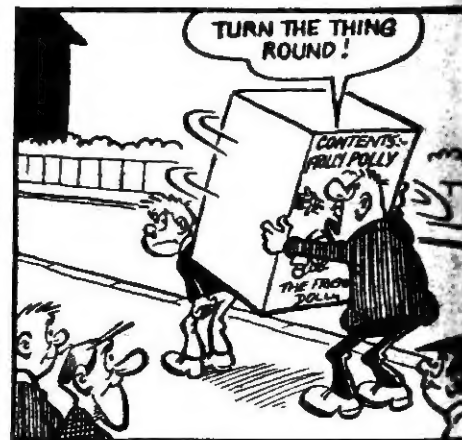


Is this really the end for Barry's metallic mate? Don't miss the next issue!

Disappearing **TRIX**



CHALKY



WHY NICK O'TEEN IS A WEED.

CIGARETTES LEAVE STAINS ON HIS TEETH, MAKE HIS BREATH SMELL AND HIS CLOTHES STINK.

HE CAN'T ESCAPE ME. HE SMOKES SO MUCH HE PUFFS AND PANTS LIKE A BROKEN DOWN STEAM ENGINE.

NICK O'TEEN IS A WRECK. IF HE HAD X-RAY VISION LIKE ME, HE COULD SEE THE DAMAGE CIGARETTES DO TO HIS HEART AND LUNGS.

BACK SUPERMAN'S CAMPAIGN BY SENDING THIS COUPON FOR A **FREE** COLOUR POSTER VERSION OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT.

IN BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE

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